

DOCTOR·WHO BAT ATTACK!

LONDON, 1897

...HAD THE EVIL PROFESSOR JANUS BEEN MARRIED THIS MORNING, THE CASE OF THE UNSUITABLE SUITOR MIGHT NEVER HAVE BEEN CLOSED!

DOCTOR, YOU AND MISS TYLER SHALL RECEIVE FULL CREDIT! HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA SHALL HEAR OF THIS!

ER...

BAH!

DOUBLE BAH!

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FANTASTIC! YOU CAN BE THE DUKE DE TARDIS, I'LL BE NICOLE KIDMAN...

UH... RIGHT...

HOY, CABBIE! WHAT'S WITH THE GO-SLOW? THE CONGESTION CHARGE DOESN'T KICK IN FOR OVER A CENTURY!

BEST NOT BROADCAST THE HANDLE, INSPECTOR LESTRADE. I'M SURE YOU CAN THINK OF SOME WAY TO COVER UP MY INVOLVEMENT...

A FALSE NAME, PERHAPS?

SMART THINKING, SHERLOCK!

WHAT DID SHE SAY...?

WHERE NOW, DOCTOR?

A CAB TO WATERLOO, CATCH THE BOAT TRAIN TO PARIS...

HOW D'YOU FANCY A NIGHT AT LE MOULIN ROUGE?

SQUEE!

SQUEE!

SQUEE!

SQUEE!

GREAT HEAVENS!

DO WHAT?!

VAMPIRE BATS! IN VICTORIAN LONDON!

YOU KNOW, ROSE, I'M GETTING THAT FIMBLING FEELING...

I SAY!

MAD ADVENTURE AHEAD?

...MAD ADVENTURE AHEAD! DRIVER -

FOLLOW THOSE BATS!

LOR', LUV A DUCK!



COME ON! NO TIME TO LOSE!

UH... JUST KEEP THE METER RUNNING, YEAH? WE'LL BE BACK TO PAY YOU, PROMISE...

MIGHT BE 1952 OR SOMETHING, BUT WE WILL BE BACK!



DARK IN HERE...

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

OH MY G—

FIRST, A LITTLE REFRESHMENT... IT IS NOT THE FIRST TIME THAT HER VEINS HAVE APPEARED MY THIRST!



OH! YOU DROP THAT GIRL NOW!

YOU GOT FEARLESS VAMPIRE KILLERS INCOMING!

OH MY GOODNESS!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF—?

LAMPLIGHTERS!



SIR, YOUR WILD CHILD HAS SPOILED MY PLAY...

PLEASE REMOVE HER FROM MY STAGE!

DREADFUL. SIMPLY DREADFUL...



'PLAY'? LET ME SEE... 'ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE,' BLAH... 'TUESDAY, MAY 18TH, AT A QUARTER PAST TEN O'CLOCK,' BLAH...

OH, GET THIS! '...WILL BE PRESENTED, FOR THE FIRST TIME, DRACULA, OR THE UN-DEAD, IN A PROLOGUE AND FIVE ACTS BY BRAM STOKER...'

THAT'S YOU, RIGHT?



INDEED. I MANAGE THE STAGE HERE ON BEHALF OF MY GOOD FRIEND, THE GREAT ACTOR MR IRVING...

IF YOU WOULD CARE TO TAKE A SEAT IN THE STALLS, WE MIGHT RESUME THIS DRAMATIC READING OF MY LATEST NOVEL, TO BE PUBLISHED MONDAY NEXT...

I TRUST YOUR
YOUNG **CHARGE**
WILL NOT BE
TOO AFRAID?

WHAT, OF **DRACULA**?
HA! TRUST ME, MATE,
THERE'S THINGS I'VE
SEEN WOULD MAKE
YOUR BEARD CURL!

IN CASE YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN,
ROSE, WE'RE HERE
FOR A REASON...

MR STOKER,
MR IRVING: GUYS,
I HAVE TO TELL
YOU THERE'S A
SWARM OF BATS
ABOVE THIS
THEATRE, AND -

BRAM!
BRAM!

OH,
WHAT
NOW?

'TIS MY WIFE,
FLORENCE - BUT
WHAT BRINGS HER
HERE AT SUCH
A CANTER?

...A **TELEGRAM**,
BRAM, FROM
SOUTHAMPTON
DOCKS! BEARING
MOST TERRIBLE
NEWS...!

H-HE ARRIVED IN
ENGLAND JUST
YESTERDAY! OH, MY
HUSBAND - I FEAR
HE WANTS YOUR
BLOOD!

'HE'?
'HE'?
WHO IS THIS
'HE'?

GOOD
QUESTION!

UH...

...TRY THE **BIG
SCARY BLOKE**
IN ROW G?

GOOD
ANSWER!

STOKER!
STOKER!!
'HE' IS
INDEED I...

**COUNT
DRACULA OF
TRANSYLVANIA,**
COME TO **WREAK
MY REVENGE**
ON YOU!



O-KAY... WE GOT GARLIC?

NOPE.

SILVER CROSSES?

NOPE.

WOODEN STAKES?

NOPE.

BUT NONE OF THAT GUBBINS WOULD DO US ANY GOOD...

'COS YOU'RE HUMAN, COUNT. AM I RIGHT, OR AM I RIGHT?



CORRECT. I AM **FREDERICK VON DRACHLA**, COUNT OF WALLACHIA, GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDSON OF **VLAD TEPEŠ**, THE **IMPALER!**

SOME WEEKS AGO I WAS INFORMED OF THE CONTENT OF MR STOKER'S BOOK - A **HIDEOUS FANTASY** IN WHICH I AM PORTRAYED AS A **BLOOD-DRINKING MONSTER** GIVEN TO THE **GROSSEST HABITS...**



...I, A GENTLEMAN OF LEARNING, TASTE AND CHARITY! I HAVE JOURNEYED TO LONDON TO **SEEK OUT** THIS MAN STOKER, THE AUTHOR RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE **VILE ALLEGATIONS** -

AND NOW I SHALL STILL HIS **LYING TONGUE!**



B-BUT I HAD NO **IDEA!** I J-JUST TOOK THE NAME FROM AN **ENCYCLOPAEDIA**. I NEVER IMAGINED THERE REALLY WAS A **D-DRACULA...**

OH. OH! **OOOH!!**

I CAN SEE YOU'VE BEEN **LIBELLED** HERE, **FREDDIE** - BUT CAN'T YOU TAKE IT UP WITH HIS **SOLICITOR?**

YEAH, ALRIGHT. THE **DOCTOR**'LL SORT IT.



SOLICITOR - **PAH!** **LAWYERS** AND THEIR KIND, THEY'RE THE **REAL BLOODSUCKERS!**

I SHALL HAVE MY **SATISFACTION** AT THE MOMENT OF **STOKER'S DEATH!**

NO WAY! YOU WANT TO SHOOT HIM, YOU GO THROUGH **ME FIRST!**



AS YOU **WISH.**

BLAM!



NO!!!

WHUH?

FLORENCE?!?

MY DARLING
HUSBAND NEEDS
ONLY ONE
PROTECTOR...

ME!

THAT'S WHY YOUR
FELLA KNOWS ALL
ABOUT VAMPIRES -
HE MARRIED ONE!

BUT WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
OUT DURING
THE DAY?
AREN'T YOU
ALLERGIC TO
SUNLIGHT?

SQUEE!

SQUEE!

OF COURSE
- THE BATS!
SHE MUST HAVE
SUMMONED
THEM TO CARRY
HER, TO SHIELD
HER FROM
THE SUN!

MOST VAMPIRE LORE IS
A NONSENSE - BUT THAT
MUCH IS TRUE, ALAS.
I HAD... ASSISTANCE
TO BRING ME HERE...



WHAT IS
THIS?!
NO!
PUT ME
DOWN!

STOP FLAPPING,
COUNT! MY WINGED
COUSINS MEAN
YOU NO HARM...

NOW, FLY!
FLY! TAKE
HIM BACK
TO WHENCE
HE CAME...

...TO TRANSYLVANIA!

NOOOOO!

